

SHOES AND SLIPPERS.

Various Lovely Footwear for the Modern Cinderella.

A unique Colonial effect is in the heavy satin, and instead of the ordinary Colonial tongue there is a perfect reproduction of the butterfly with outstretched wings, done in the satin, the body being represented by a rhinestone buckle.

The complete butterfly stands erect on the instep, and the heels which accompany this extravagant bit of decoration are two inches high. The butterfly slipper is made in every possible tone to match prevailing colors in gowns.

Straps with buttons on satin slippers are much in evidence for party wear. Two or three straps are employed, and the toes of the slippers are heavily embroidered to match the gowns.

The epitome of summer extravagance is shown, however, for the woman whose foot seldom touches the bare ground. Her house and carriage shoes are of satin, to match each gown, and the satin is then overlaid with lace. The high shoe on this order does not button from the vamp to the top of the foot, but shows a succession of straps fastening with lace buttons, which expose the silk stockings beneath. The holsters, of course, matches the prevailing tint of the gown and the foundation satin in the shoe.

Slippers are made on the same order and cost from \$7 up, according to the quality of the lace employed. The satin is of uniform quality, very rich and pliable. High shoes of this sort start at \$12 per pair, and run up indefinitely.

The woman of slender purse who desires to wear tan shoes should be careful not to accept a dark shade of tan. The correct shade of tan for this year is very pale—almost a café au lait.

Not Her House Yet.

It was Sunday afternoon and the old gentleman responded in person when the doorbell rang. He was not in the best of humor. The young man did not know that. He never had met the old gentleman, but he had met the old gentleman's wife and the old gentleman's daughter, and had been invited to call whenever he was in the city.

"Is—aw—Miss Stunning in?" asked the young man.

The old gentleman had his opinion of any one who said "aw," and it was not a flattering one. Consequently he growled out something to the effect that she was not in.

"So sorry, you know," said the young man. Then it dawned on him that perhaps he had made a mistake. "This is—aw—her house, isn't it?" he asked.

"It is not," said the old gentleman, bluntly.

"Oh—aw—beg a thousand pardons," said the young man. "Thought it was, you know. So sorry. My mistake."

He was turning away when another thought occurred to him. "Can you—aw—tell me where she lives?" he asked.

"Here," replied the old gentleman. "But you told me—"

"I told you it wasn't her house, and it isn't her house," interrupted the old gentleman. "It's my house. I don't count for much in it when she and her mother are both here; but it's mine just the same. She may get it some time; but I don't want any out-of-town dudes figuring on it just yet. There are enough in the neighborhood who are going to be disappointed."

The young man was equal to the occasion. "Aw! Thanks, don't you know," he said.

Pinofere Applied to the War.

When I was a lad I served a term As shipping clerk for a war news firm. I washed the dispatches and I scrubbed the corps.

Of correspondents at the seat of war, I toned them down with such success That now I am a censor of the war news press.

As war news clerk I made quite a hit By cutting out everything that ever was writ. I used the eraser and the pencil blue, And bottled up the correspondents in Chifu.

That censorship of the press I ween, Was the only ship I had ever seen. —Chicago Journal.

Relics of John Bunyan.

The warrant under which John Bunyan was apprehended and placed in jail at Bedford for six months during the reign of Charles II was sold at auction in London for \$1,525. The warrant which was signed by thirteen justices of the peace, six baronets and seven esquires, charged the tinker with contempt of law, by preaching and teaching otherwise than "according to the liturgy or practice of the Church of England."—Inter-Ocean.

LOVE.

What is the beginning? Love. What the course? Love still. What the goal? The goal is love on the happy hill. Is there nothing then but love, search we sky and earth? There is nothing out of love, all things fall or rise. All things flow but only love, all things fail or flee. There is nothing left but love worthy you and me. —Christina G. Rossetti.

The Railroads of China.

China has ten railways in operation with a total mileage of 2,235 miles. That is all the railway accommodation for the 400,000,000 people in the Celestial Empire.

Three of the roads, Harbin to Newchwang, 900 miles; Newchwang to Fajay and Port Arthur, 150 miles, and Newchwang to Shanhaikwan, 150 miles, are, or were, Russian, covering in all 1,300 miles of prolific Manchuria. Thus the Russians, before the war, had their grip on more than half of China's existing railroad mileage.

The English own one little road fourteen miles long, running from Shanghai to its port, Wusung.

Belgium has a big road, Pekin to Hankow, 500 miles long. This is a most valuable possession for little Belgium to own in the Far East.

The Germans own 271 miles of railroad in China. Their lines are Tsingtao to Tsinanfu, 197 miles, and the branch to Poshan coal mines, 74 miles.

The Chinese own only three of the ten railroads: Shanhaikwan to Tientsin 144 miles; Tientsin to Taku, 27 miles; and Tientsin to Pekin, 73 miles in all 250 of the 2,235 total mileage.

Many railroad schemes are under projection, most of which will fall by the wayside, but there are five new roads actually under construction. Two of these are Russian, one German, one Belgian and one American. The latter is a very important road—from Canton to Hankow. Both these are good sized cities, particularly Canton, which has a population of more than 2,000,000.

In addition concessions have been granted for six other roads. Four of these are English, one French, and one German. All of these will doubtless be built.

China will be gridironed with railways if all or most of the present railroad schemes are put through. One English syndicate proposes to put a girdle of railroads around Shanghai, connecting nine important cities with the market of Shanghai. Another English scheme is to connect Hankow with several important cities north and south of the Yangtze river. England's chief sphere of influence is the Yangtze valley, with its immense wealth of mineral deposits—chiefly iron, and anthracite and bituminous coal.

There is another English scheme to connect Canton with Chengtu, the capital of Szechuen province, and the head of navigation of the great Yangtze river.

Watch Saved His Life.

There came that unaccountable lull in the conversation at the dinner table that all hostesses dread, but it gave the gushing girl her opportunity.

"Ah, colonel," she said, "I'm sure that you've had many thrilling adventures, wonderful escapes from death just like the heroes in the novels."

"Well," admitted the colonel, "I've had some pretty close calls."

"Yes, yes. Was your life ever saved by a cherished Bible, a watch or a pack of cards that stopped the course of the bullet?"

"Not exactly that," protested the victim, blushing, "but lemme see, my life was once saved by my watch. See, here it is."

"But," went on the fair inquisitor, glancing at the timepiece, "I see no trace of a bullet on it. How did it save your life?"

"Why," stammered the colonel, "when I first came to the city a pawnshop advanced me the price of ten meals on it."—Kansas City Journal.

A Queer Question.

Prof. Leopold Barisen, in charge of the great X-ray machine in the Educational Building at the St. Louis Fair, naturally was called upon to answer innumerable strange questions.

Professor Barisen recounted the other afternoon the odd queries about X-rays that some boys had put to him. "I was rather in the position," he said, "of a Harvard instructor, who was lecturing on oxygen."

"Oxygen," the instructor said, "is essential to all animal existence; there could be no life without it; and yet, strange to say, it was discovered only a century ago."

"What did they do then," a student asked, "before it was discovered, sir?"

"My ledger," said the grocer who was trying to sell out, "shows that I do a business of \$50,000 a year." "Oh, I don't doubt that," rejoined the prospective purchaser. "But what does your cashbook show?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The king of England possesses china estimated to be worth two million dollars.

ANTIQUITY OF CIVILIZATION.

The Long March of Time From Flint Implements to Ivory Statuettes.

So far as the question of time is concerned, it deserves notice that: not merely geology, but almost every form of inquiry into the past, throws further back the limits usually assigned.

Egypt, for instance, is continually furnishing fresh proofs of the antiquity of civilization. Prof. Flinders Petrie expounded at Owens college, Manchester, England, a few days ago the results of recent explorations at Abydos, in Upper Egypt, from which it appears that the ruins at that one spot tell a continuous story that carries us back to 5,000 B. C. Abydos was the first capital of Egypt, and remained for forty-five centuries the religious center, the Canterbury of the land, and there the Egyptian Exploration Fund has unearthed the remains of the "ten successive temples, one over the other." From the age of the first temple a group of about two hundred objects has been found, which throws surprising light on the civilization of the First Dynasty. A part of a glazed pottery vase of Mena, the first King of the First Dynasty, about 4,700 B. C., showed "that even then they were making glaze on a considerable scale, and also inlaying it with a second color. The ivory carving was astonishingly fine, a figure of a King, showing a subtlety and power of expression as good as any work of later ages."

At about 4,000 B. C. an ivory statuette of Cheops, the builder of the great pyramid, was found, the only known portrait of him. Making every possible allowance for the marvelous rapidity of art development, must not many thousand of years have elapsed over between the pristine dwellers in the Nile valley and the men who carved ivory statuettes and manufactured glazed work inlaid with second colors? It is a long, long march from flint instruments to the solemn temple ivory statuettes and human portraits. —London Telegraph.

Charming Old Art Revived.

Cross stitch embroidery seems to increase rather than abate in favor as the spring months draw near. Serim cloth, which has been considered a close rival to linen, is no longer the only material which is being drawn upon for the foundation of this embroidery. The newest idea is to fasten articles to be embroidered. As this canvas is especially prepared for such work, it does away with the difficulty of doing the cross stitch upon a fine weave of goods. The canvas can be procured in several sized meshes, which makes it possible to vary the design to suit the garment to be decorated. After the design is completed the threads of the canvas are carefully removed leaving nothing except the design on the goods. With this simple method any kind of material can be used, including the softest muslins, silks and organdies, as well as serims and ginghams.

Pretty collar and cuff sets are still to be seen, made out of serim and embroidered in Parisian or plain colors. Collars, stocks and shirtwaists are also made of serim and canvas, and elaborately embroidered. Blue and yellow are favorite combinations, as are also green, blue and red. At least one guimpe gown is usually found now in the wardrobe, and cross stitching is much in vogue for this purpose. A guimpe seen recently was worn with a red voile house gown. The guimpe itself was of serim, cross-stitched elaborately and an elaborate effect is easily obtained. A bolero jacket recently seen was made out of a heavy Turkish towel, bound with cloth of gold, and embroidered elaborately with a mass of red French knots and a border of cross stitch.

This same idea is carried out in Turkish towel and colored silks for combing negligees, wall pockets, splashes and traveling rolls.

Cross stitched embroidery seems peculiarly fitted for the decoration of adjustable collars and dresses are children's garments, Guimpes, aprons, festive when handsomely worked. A smart little frock is made of pale blue voile, with the yoke, skirt, collar cuffs, and belt decorated in cross stitch. Pink, lemon and white silk floss, were used to carry out the apple blossom design.—New York Sun.

There are fourteen different bodies of Lutherans in New York with 125 ministers. There is now a movement toward uniting these churches in practical work.

Unlike the average business man, the horse thief is ready to take stock any time.

The unsuccessful burglar often finds a lot of time on his hands.

Building lots—The enterprising contractor.

Half the soldiers of the czar are illiterate.

CORSETS FOR THIN GIRLS.

They are Pretty in Themselves and Work a Remarkable Transformation.

There is advice galore for the thin girl who wants to look plump, but all the beautifying specialists in the world combined can't cut off her sharp angles so well as one good corsetmaker.

The up-to-date corset for the too slender maiden is a vision to delight the eye. Its dainty fluffiness is enough to make her fat sister envious; and best of all, it does its business well.

The foundation of the stays is built of the sheerest silk batiste and gauze-lined whalebone. Across the bust is a series of very tiny full pleated frills edged, in some cases with real lace.

The same scheme is carried out over the hips, only here the frills are veiled rather loosely with plain batiste, so that the skirts may fit with that exquisite smoothness necessary even in this day of very full skirts.

The effect of this corset on a thin body is a glorious transformation. She who has compared her figure to a well made hatrack need do so no longer; for, with this befrilled stay, she can turn out well rounded lines. And all it costs is from \$8 up.—New York Sun.

One Way to Worry a Creditor.

Ordinarily when a debtor appears before a long-time creditor in Chicago there is no questioning of the United States coin in which the debt is to be paid, but the wide possibilities possessed by an arbitrary creditor in stipulating just what coins and in what amounts he will receive payment are enough almost to discourage borrowing.

You can't force a mean creditor to take more than 25 cents' worth of nickels or 25 cents' worth of copper cents. If you could get as much as \$5 worth of old silver three-cent pieces of another generation you could unload \$5 worth on him, just as he would have to take \$5 worth of the silver five-cent pieces and \$5 worth of the obsolete 20-cent pieces, which made so much trouble in the late '70's. But you can pay out \$10 in silver dimes and silver quarters and silver half dollars; the trade dollar—of which there are a few still coming in to the Treasury of the United States for redemption—are worth nothing, while the standard dollar is an unlimited legal tender, as is the old "dollar of our dads," the first of which was coined in 1794 and the last in 1873.

Coins that virtually have disappeared from circulation are gold \$3 and \$1 pieces, the trade dollar of silver, the nickel three-cent piece, the copper two-cent piece, the copper half cent and silver three and five-cent pieces. —Chicago Tribune.

When He Met Her.

James R. Keene is a man of few words, but can be as courteous as a cavalier or as acridly sarcastic as the late Mr. Whistler. It is told that the financier was cornered in his office one day by a woman with a social economy hobby, who talked away much of his valuable time, aggravating her offense by punctuating her remarks with "And I know you're a very busy man." During a half hour Mr. Keene had not a single chance to get in a word, so valuable was his visitor. But in telling of a surprise she had experienced she said:

"Why, Mr. Keene, my heart was in my mouth. I couldn't speak."

"Marvelous!" exclaimed the big operator, rising. "I regret it was not my pleasure to have met you then."

He bowed her out.

The woman bewitching.

"All ladies who come to church in the new-fashioned riding hoods are desired to be here before divine service, lest they divert the attention of the congregation."

So read a notice issued by the Kensington vestry hall when "Red Riding Hoods" were in vogue. It is comforting to know that the Easter bonnet is not the only church disturbance.

It is said that the riding hood, used by women during Queen Anne's reign to protect pillon riders against rain, furnished the name for the story of "Little Red Riding Hood," and that these hoods made woman so attractive that the above notice was necessary to preserve the dignity of the male portion of the congregation.

Russia bought from the United States in 1903 twenty million dollars' worth of goods, which is double the average of previous years, and sold the United States nearly eleven million dollars worth, which is an increase of 50 per cent over previous years.

Experiments show that a person speaking in the open air can be heard about as well at a distance of 160 feet in front as he can at 75 feet to one side or 30 feet in the rear.

During the last decade American exports to China have increased sixfold.



The Sultide—This sultide's called off. I'm skeered I'll git my new clothes all wet.

BLIND MAIL CARRIER DEAD.

Though Sightless, Arnold Scott Was a Postman for Twenty-eight Years.

Arnold Scott, who was totally blind but nevertheless earned his living for many years at Bernardston, Mass., by carrying the mail, died this week aged 78. He had been blind since he reached the age of 21, his sight having been destroyed by the explosion of a cannon on the Fourth of July.

For several years after this accident he did not think it possible for him to do any work, but finally he began to saw wood for a living. About twenty-eight years ago he started carrying the mail for one or two families and presently was making two trips a day the length of South street, to the postoffice and back, one in the forenoon and one in the afternoon.

He had a whistle that he blew as he came to the houses, and if there were any letters for him to mail they would be brought out. He would return in the same way, blowing the whistle at the houses where he was to leave mail.

When the mail was given him at the postoffice he would put it into his pockets, of which he had more than the average man, and into two bags slung over his shoulders. Occasionally in distributing these letters, he would become confused, and then some one on the road looked at what he had and straightened him out.

When a youth, Mr. Scott was fond of fishing and hunting, and even after losing his sight he would follow the trout brooks about Bernardston with success. He also cultivated a small patch of land.

He frequently boasted that for fourteen years he had done most of his own cooking, cared for himself, shaved himself and cut his own hair. The introduction of the rural delivery shortened the old man's route considerably, and since Christmas he has been unable to do any work.—New York Sun.

The Regular Order.

Senator Berry, of Arkansas, seldom spins a yarn, but when he does it is a good one. One day this week he entertained a few of his friends by relating the tribulations of the Bender family, who lived in one of the chills and fever districts.

"Death had about wiped out the entire family," said the Senator, "five boys and girls having been laid to rest in the country church yard. However, the birth rate kept up in about the same ratio as the deaths, so that the family was far from childless."

"One day there was another death in the family, and when the undertaker called he asked of the tow-head, who met him at the door:—

"Where is your father?"

"What do you want to see him for?" asked the boy.

"I want to ask him when the funeral will take place."

"You needn't see him about that. I can tell you. Pap always buries us at 3 o'clock in the afternoon so that he can get home in time to feed the stock."

About a 3-Legged Horse.

A three-legged horse is at present the subject of an action at law at Liverpool. The animal was foaled with only three limbs, but he has bred four-legged winners of races. It has been fitted with a crutch, and it was mentioned in court that one of the parties had intended to exhibit the horse in the Isle of Man as a genuine Manx horse.—Chicago Tribune.

Among distinguished users of tobacco there are few more prominent than J. Perpoint Morgan. He is a heavy cigar smoker and has them made for him especially in Havana. Each has a red hand with gold lettering and the initials "J. P. M."

Providence may smile on the just, but it often looks as if it had given some of us the laugh.

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Well equipped to treat diseases of women, many who have suffered for years cured at once. Special book for women FREE.

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Read the following letters from patients treated and cured by Dr. Coe; they tell their own story:

Suffered for Twenty Years With Nervous Headache—Treated by Dr. Coe Considers Relief From Pain a Blessing—General Health Better Than It Has Been for Years—Takes Pleasure in Recommending Dr. Coe.

New City, Kas., July 6th, 1908. Dr. C. M. Coe, Kansas City, Mo. Dear Doctor:—I had suffered for twenty years with a pain in my head, and tried many remedies and found without relief. About four years ago I began taking treatment from you, and derived much benefit from same. My head and general health are better than for years. The relief from pain in my head is a blessing to me. You have always treated me with kindness and consideration, and I take pleasure in recommending you to all. Yours very truly, J. W. BLAIR.

Their Little Girl Entirely Cured of St. Vitus' Dance—Treated in 1898—Had Been Afflicted for Six Months—Was Cured in Two Months' Time.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 12, 1909. Dr. C. M. Coe. Dear Sir:—Our little girl is now entirely cured of St. Vitus' dance, by your treatment in 1898. She was afflicted six months. Your treatment cured her in two months' time, and she has remained well ever since. Respectfully, MAGGIE WACHSMAN, 8 W. Corner 18th and Askew Sts.

After Being Sick for Eight Years and Trying Many Doctors Without Permanent Relief, She Went to Dr. Coe and Was Cured—Now Well and Doing Her Own Work—Feels That She Owes a Great Deal to Dr. Coe.

Junction City, Kas., June 20, 1908. Dr. C. M. Coe, Kansas City, Mo. Dear Doctor:—It is now two years since was treated at your Sanitarium in Kansas City, and I am now doing my own work. Have gained thirty pounds in weight. I was sick for eight years before and had tried many doctors, but never obtained any permanent relief until I was treated at your Sanitarium. I feel that I owe a great deal to you. Yours truly, MRS. J. T. ROMICK.

Greatly Benefitted by Dr. Coe's Treatment—Feels Like a New Person—Treated Four Years Ago and Has Been Perfectly Well Ever Since—Had Been Ill for Ten Years Before.

Norton, Kas., June 16, 1908. Dr. C. M. Coe, Kansas City, Mo. Dear Doctor:—I will say that your treatment greatly benefited me, and made me feel like a new person. It has been four years since I took treatment from you, and during those years I have felt perfectly well, and have done more work than I did for ten years previously. I had been ill for some ten years before I applied to you for treatment. I recommend all sufferers to go to you. Yours truly, MRS. J. C. CASE.

Successfully Operated on for Hemorrhoids—Found Dr. Coe a Skillful Operator—Treatment and Accommodations at the Sanitarium all That Could be Desired—Recommends Treatment to Other Sufferers.

Woodward, Okla., Nov. 3, 1908. To Whom It May Concern: I underwent a surgical operation for hemorrhoids at Dr. Coe's Sanitarium, which was successful. I found Dr. Coe to be a very skillful operator. His treatment and accommodations in the Sanitarium were all that could be desired. I cheerfully recommend all sufferers to consult Dr. Coe. J. M. DILLIS, Editor Bulletin.

Treated for Catarrh of the Bladder—Had Suffered for Years and Tried Many Remedies—None of Them Did Him the Good That Ours Did.

Knob Noster, Mo., Oct. 30, 1909. Dr. C. M. Coe, Kansas City, Mo. Dear Sir:—I take great pleasure in writing you concerning your treatment of my catarrh of the bladder. I suffered for years and had tried many remedies, but none ever did me the good that yours has done for me. Respectfully yours, F. T. THOMPSON.

The Japanese system of letters develops its name from the first three "I," "ro," "ha," and is called Iroha.

The hide of a cow produces about thirty-five pounds of leather and that of a horse about eighteen pounds.

A message in going from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other consumes about three seconds of time.